



GOY GARDNER
WARRIOR

32
JUL 98

BEAU
CHIN
RAMOS
BRANCH
LANNING

THE WAY OF THE WARRIOR

PART 1

AN EYE FOR AN EYE!



M. CAMPOS

JLA HQ.

REMEMBER ME? THE NAME'S
GUY GARDNER. AND I USED
TO BE A MEMBER HERE.

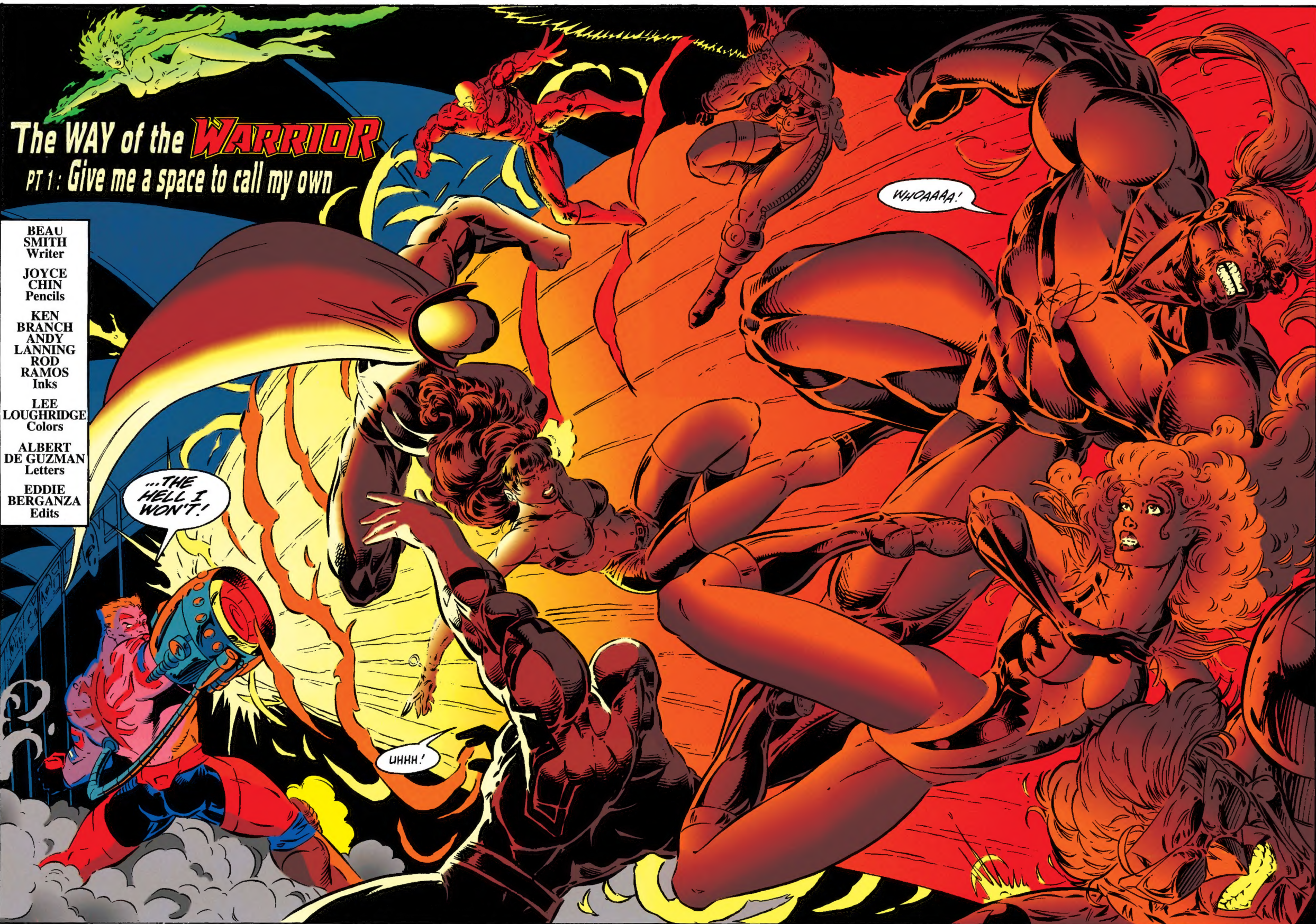
OR MAYBE YOU'D RATHER
NOT REMEMBER. 'CAUSE IT SEEMS
TO ME LIKE YOU'VE BEEN SHUNNING
ME LATELY.

SO MAYBE YOU
THINK I'M GONNA
LOSE MY TEMPER,
EH?

WELL, I
WON'T...

I WON'T...





The WAY of the **WARRIOR**

PT 1: Give me a space to call my own

BEAU
SMITH
Writer

JOYCE
CHIN
Pencils

KEN
BRANCH
ANDY
LANNING
ROD
RAMOS
Inks

LEE
LOUGHRIDGE
Colors

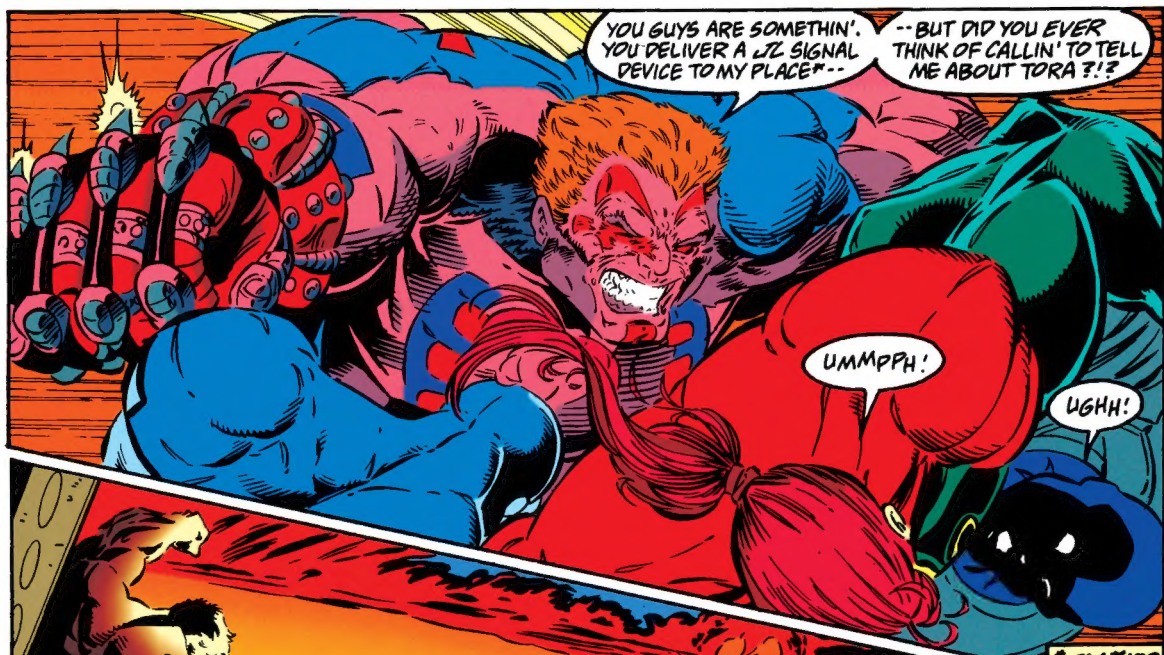
ALBERT
DE GUZMAN
Letters

EDDIE
BERGANZA
Edits

...THE
HELL I
WON'T!

UHHH!

WAAAAA!

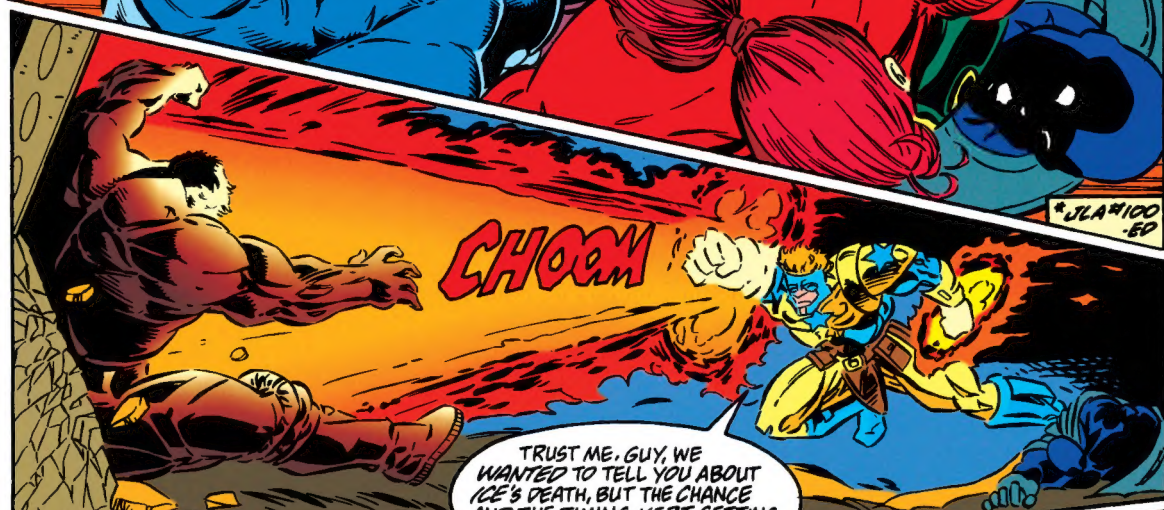


YOU GUYS ARE SOMETHIN'.
YOU DELIVER A JZ SIGNAL
DEVICE TO MY PLACE...

--BUT DID YOU EVER
THINK OF CALLIN' TO TELL
ME ABOUT TORA?!?

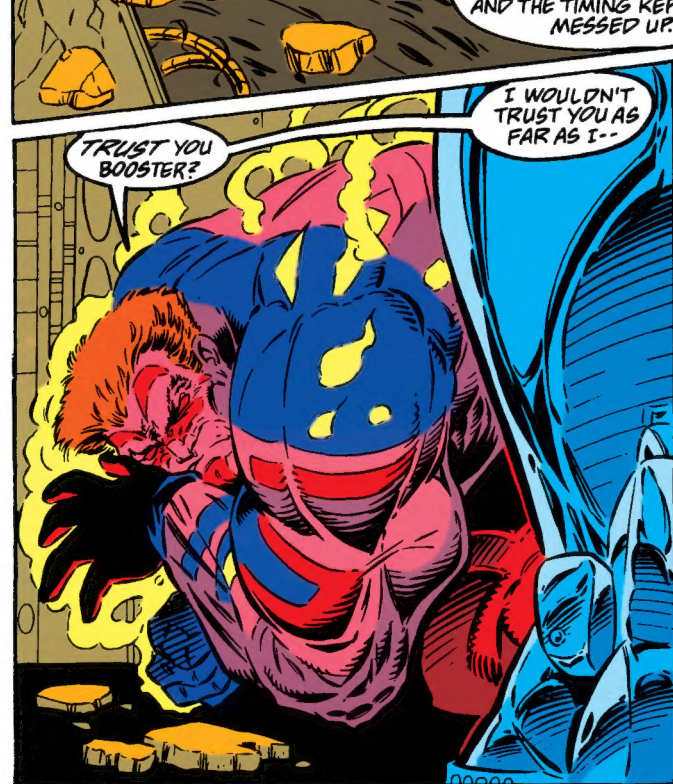
UMMPH!

UGHH!



CHOOM

TRUST ME, GUY, WE
WANTED TO TELL YOU ABOUT
ICE'S DEATH, BUT THE CHANCE
AND THE TIMING KEPT GETTING
MESSED UP.



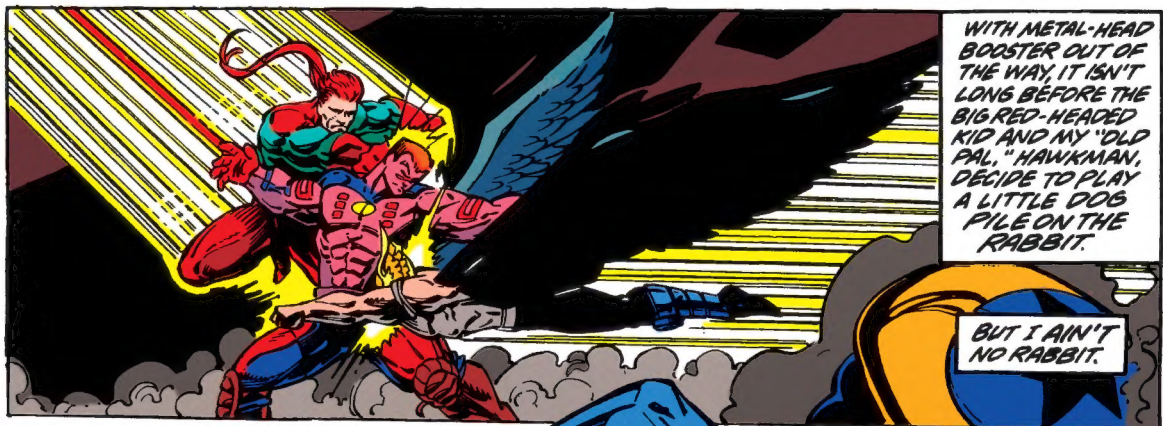
TRUST YOU
BOOSTER?

I WOULDN'T
TRUST YOU AS
FAR AS I--



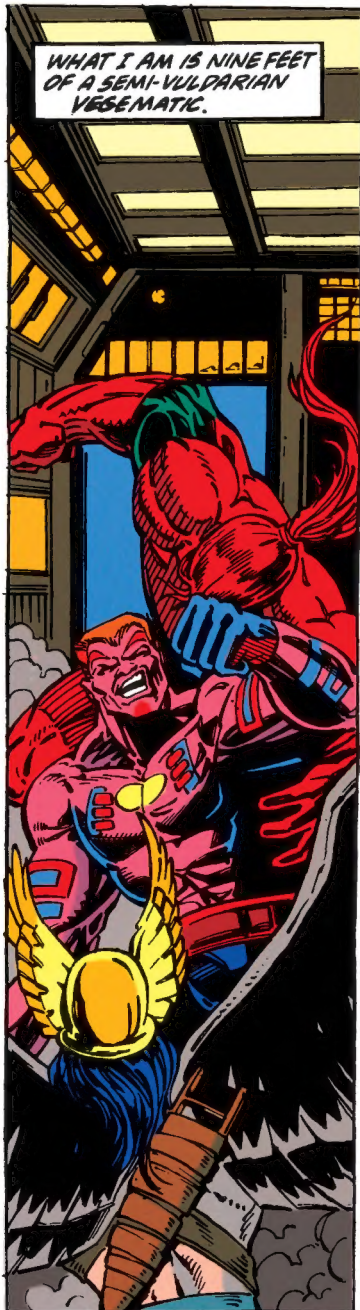
--CAN BEAT
YOU!

WAAH



WITH METAL-HEAD BOOSTER OUT OF THE WAY, IT ISN'T LONG BEFORE THE BIG RED-HEADED KID AND MY "OLD PAL," "HAWKMAN," DECIDE TO PLAY A LITTLE DOG PILE ON THE RABBIT.

BUT I AIN'T NO RABBIT.



WHAT I AM IS NINE FEET OF A SEMI-VULPARIAN VESEMATIC.



YEAH, I GUESS YOU COULD SAY THAT I'M FEELIN' PRETTY DAMN POWERFUL!





HEY, YOU GUYS HAVING A PARTY WITHOUT ME?

IS THAT GUY GARDNER? HE LOOKS WEIRDER THAN EVEN ME.

MAYBE HIS LOOKS HAVE CHANGED, BUT UNDERNEATH ALL OF THAT IS STILL THE SAME INSENSITIVE JERK THAT RUINED TORA'S LIFE.

THAT NEVER CHANGES.



AND FOR THAT, I'LL NEVER FORGIVE HIM!



NEVER!

BBROOLSHH



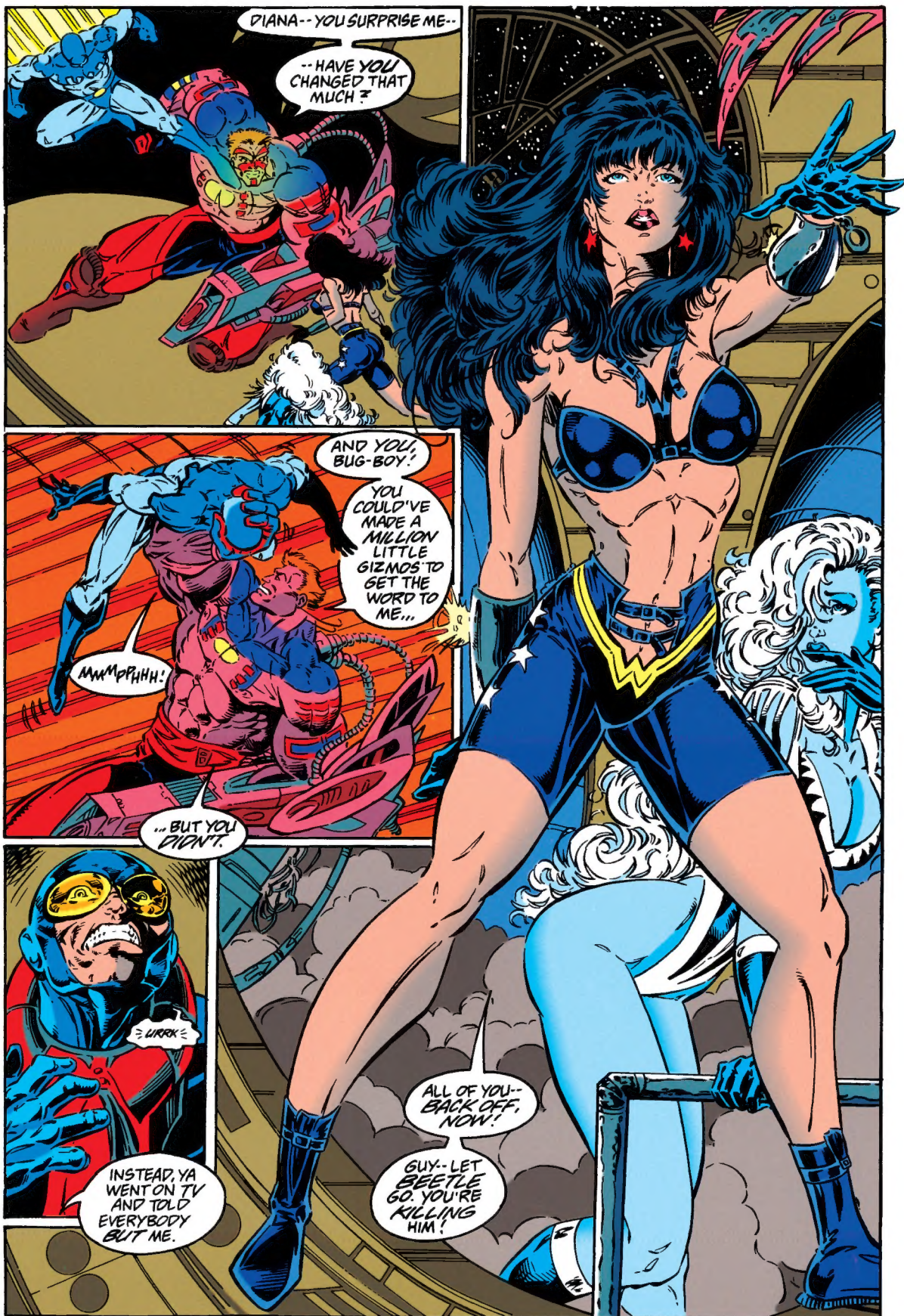
NICE BLAST IN THE BACK, FIRE. RIGHT BESIDE THE KNIFE YOU WERE ALWAYS JABBIN' ME WITH.

FIGURES. YOU WERE ALWAYS BACKSTABBIN' ME WHEN IT CAME TO TORA. ALWAYS THINKIN' I WASN'T GOOD ENOUGH FOR HER--

ALWAYS JEALOUS OF ME AND TORA. GUESS THAT ACCOUNTS FOR ALL THE GREEN.

--HE... HE ABSORBED MY FLAME.

UH-- I THINK THAT MORE THAN HIS OUTFIT HAS CHANGED. A LOT MORE.



DIANA-- YOU SURPRISE ME--

-- HAVE YOU
CHANGED THAT
MUCH ?

AND YOU,
BUG-BOY!
YOU
COULD'VE
MADE A
MILLION
LITTLE
GIZMOS TO
GET THE
WORD TO
ME...

AMMPHHH!

... BUT YOU
DIDN'T.

WRRK

INSTEAD, YA
WENT ON TV
AND TOLD
EVERYBODY
BUT ME.

ALL OF YOU--
BACK OFF,
NOW!

GUY-- LET
BEETLE
GO. YOU'RE
KILLING
HIM!



GUY, THIS IS ENOUGH. I UNDERSTAND YOUR RAGE, YOUR MISTRUST...

...BUT THIS HAS GOT TO STOP.

HOW CAN YOU TELL ME THAT?

HOW CAN YOU UNDERSTAND THE RAGE OF HAVING SOMEONE YOU LOVED RIPPED FROM YOUR LIFE--



--AND YOU NOT BEING THERE TO SAVE THEM?

AND TRUST? ICE TRUSTED THE LEAGUE WITH HER LIFE AND WHERE DID THAT TRUST GET HER?

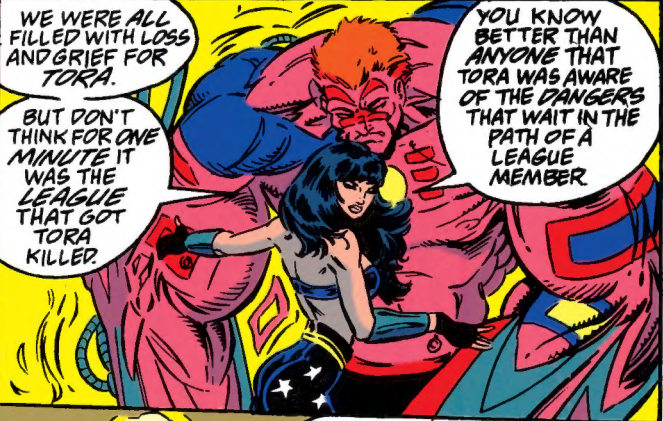
IT GOT HER DEAD! AND NO ONE HAD THE GUTS TO TELL ME!

HE'S GOING TO SHOOT HER.



IT'S TRUE, GUY. WE DID MAKE A MISTAKE BY NOT TELLING YOU. THIS IS NOT A PERFECT WORLD FILLED WITH PERFECT PEOPLE.

BELIEVE ME WHEN I TELL YOU IT WAS NOT A PREMEDITATED ACT ON OUR PART.



WE WERE ALL FILLED WITH LOSS AND GRIEF FOR TORA.

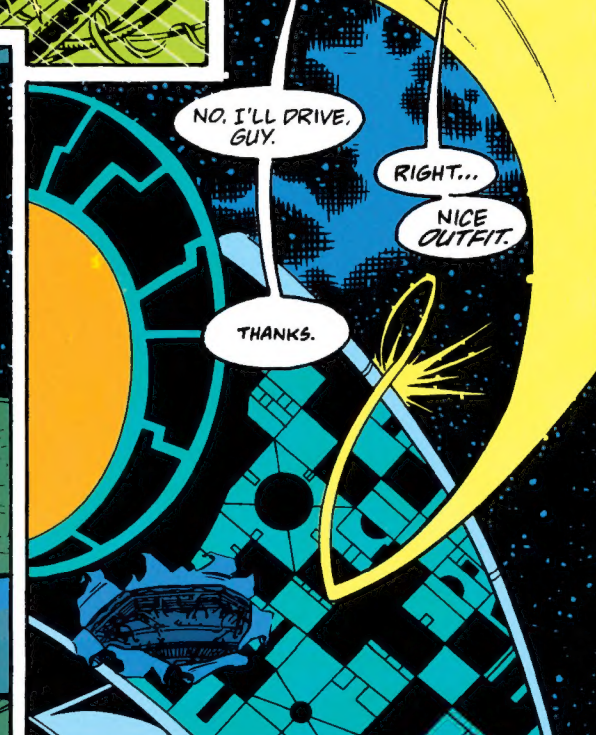
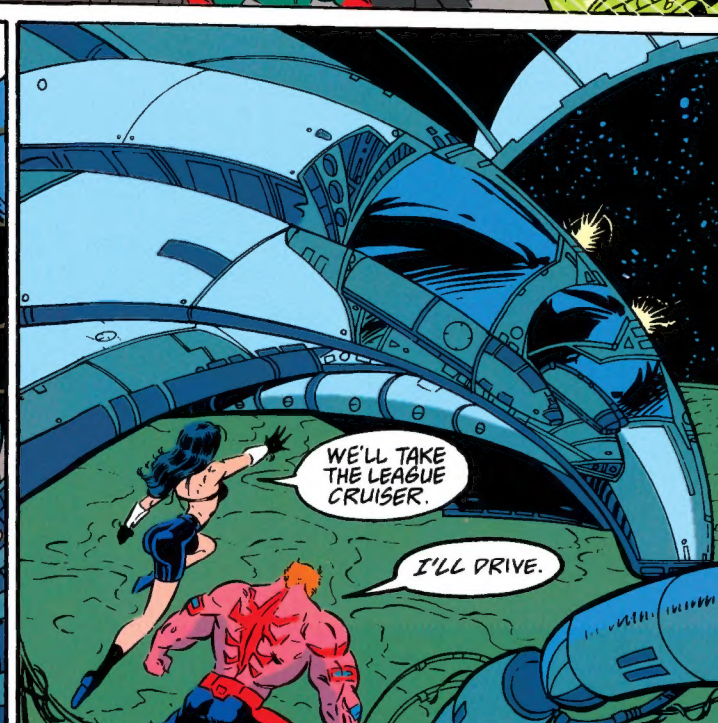
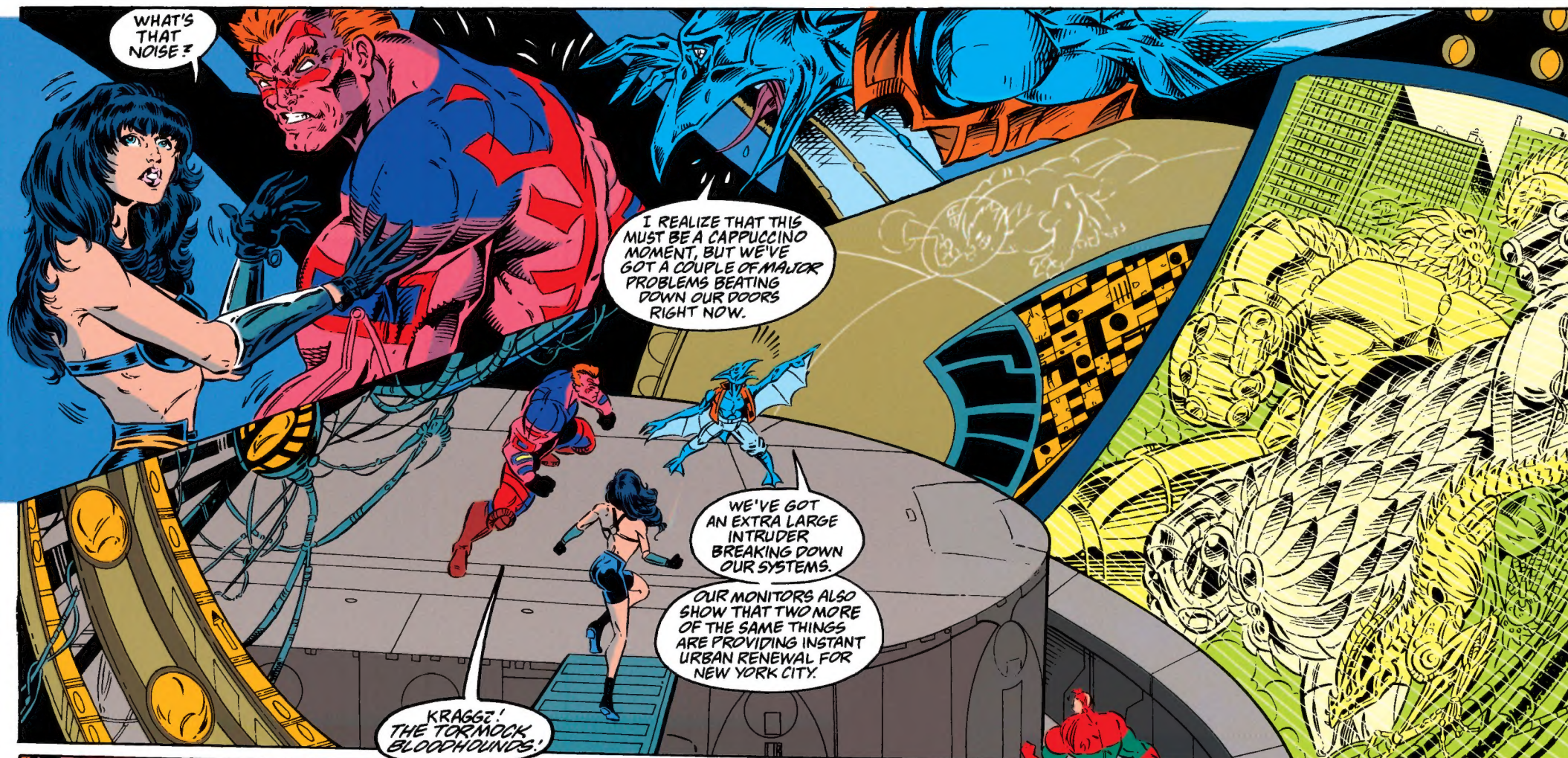
BUT DON'T THINK FOR ONE MINUTE IT WAS THE LEAGUE THAT GOT TORA KILLED.

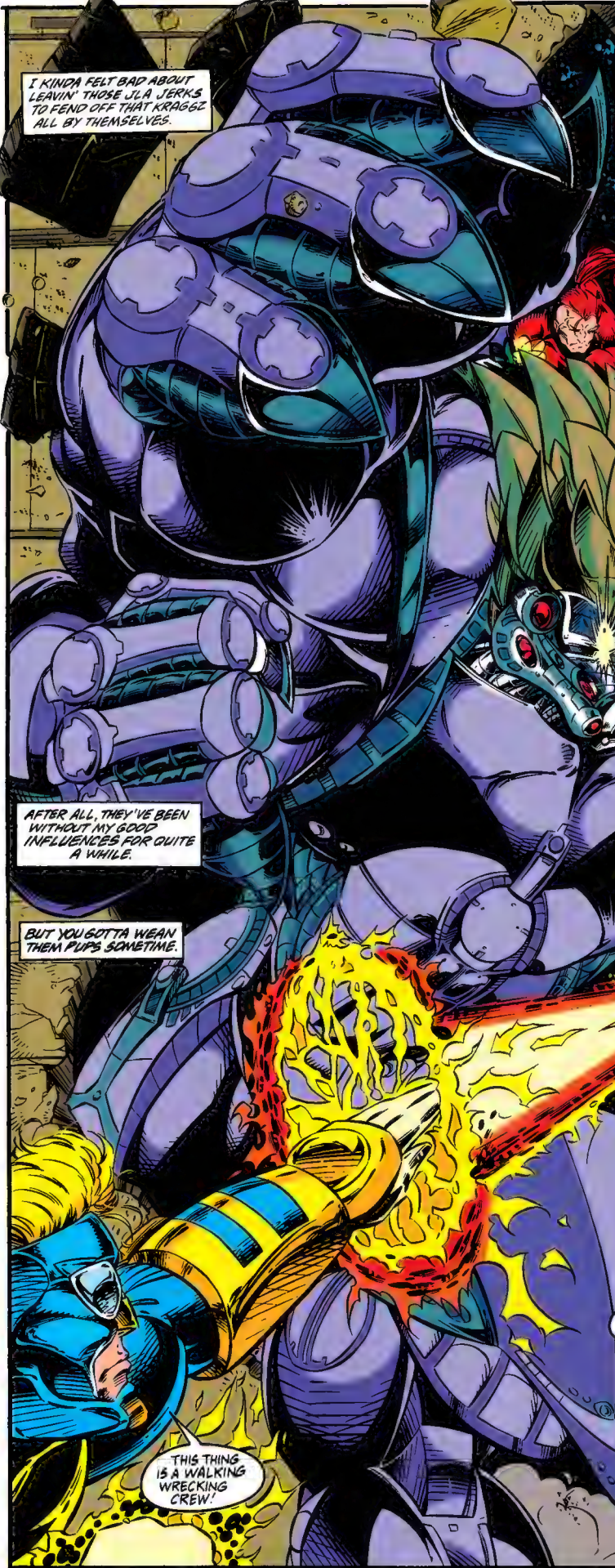
YOU KNOW BETTER THAN ANYONE THAT TORA WAS AWARE OF THE DANGERS THAT WAIT IN THE PATH OF A LEAGUE MEMBER.



YOU MORE THAN ANYONE ELSE KNEW THAT TORA HAD THE HEART OF A TRUE WARRIOR BEATING BENEATH HER CHEST.

AND A TRUE WARRIOR KNOWS THAT EVERY NEW BATTLE COULD BE THEIR LAST. IN YOUR HEART YOU KNOW THIS TO BE TRUE, GUY.





I KINDA FELT BAD ABOUT
LEAVIN' THOSE JLA JERKS
TO FEND OFF THAT KRAGGZ
ALL BY THEMSELVES.

YOU CANNOT
PROTECT THE
VULGARIAN
BREED

TURN HIM
OVER TO ME!

EVERYONE,
KEEP UP THE
BARRAGE!

AFTER ALL, THEY'VE BEEN
WITHOUT MY GOOD
INFLUENCES FOR QUITE
A WHILE.

BUT YOU GOTTA WEAN
THEM PUPS SOMETIME.

THIS THING
IS A WALKING
WRECKING
CREW!

IT'S PART OF
THE TORMOCK DEATH
SQUAD. A KRAGGZ.

THEY SEARCH AND
DESTROY. THEIR LEVEL
OF DEVASTATION IS
LEGENDARY.

BUT
WHAT
IS IT?!

BUT
FIRST,
I'VE GOT
TO GET
OUT OF
THIS
ALIVE

HMM. THIS HAS
GOT SUMMER
BLOCKBLUSTER
WRITTEN ALL
OVER IT.



HMMM,
YOU ARE
DIFFERENT,
GUY.

THIS IS THE FIRST TIME
YOU AND I HAVE BEEN
ALONE IN A VEHICLE AND
YOU HAVEN'T TRIED TO
USE THE OLD "OH, GEE,
WE'VE RUN OUTTA GAS"
ROUTINE ON ME.

I CAN SENSE THE
DISAPPOINTMENT
IN YOUR TONE.

GREAT,
WARRIORS
JUST OPENED
AND IT'S GETTIN'
TRASHED.

THAT BETTER
BE THE CAVALRY
IN THAT SHIP. IF
NOT, WE'RE IN
DEEP...

LEAD--
LOOK
OUT!

**BADOOM
BADOOM**



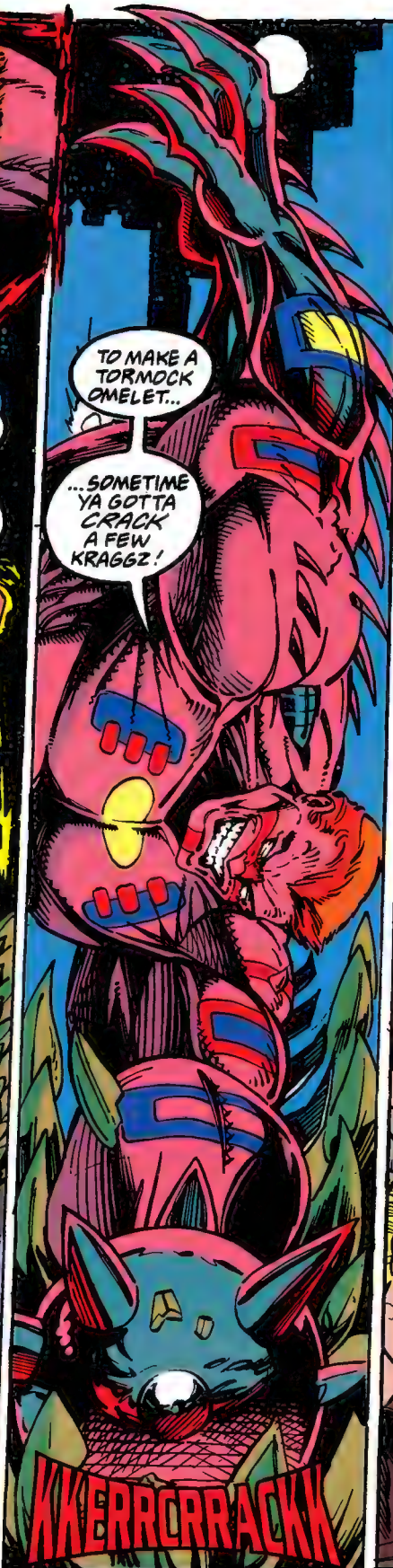
ARRHHH, MY BODY IS
SIZZLIN' WITH...POWER!

LOTS
OF IT!

BUCK AND
THE GANG ARE
TRYIN' HARD, DIANA,
BUT IT'S TIME FOR
THE BIG GUNS.

YOU
AND ME.

THAT'S
RIGHT, GUY.
NO HOLDING
BACK.



TO MAKE A
TORMOCK
OMELET...

...SOMETIME
YA GOTTA
CRACK
A FEW
KRAGGZ!

KKERRORRACKK



EVEN WITH THESE KRAGGZ
BEIN' SO DANGEROUS, I
GOTTA ADMIT...

...THIS FEELS
GREAT!

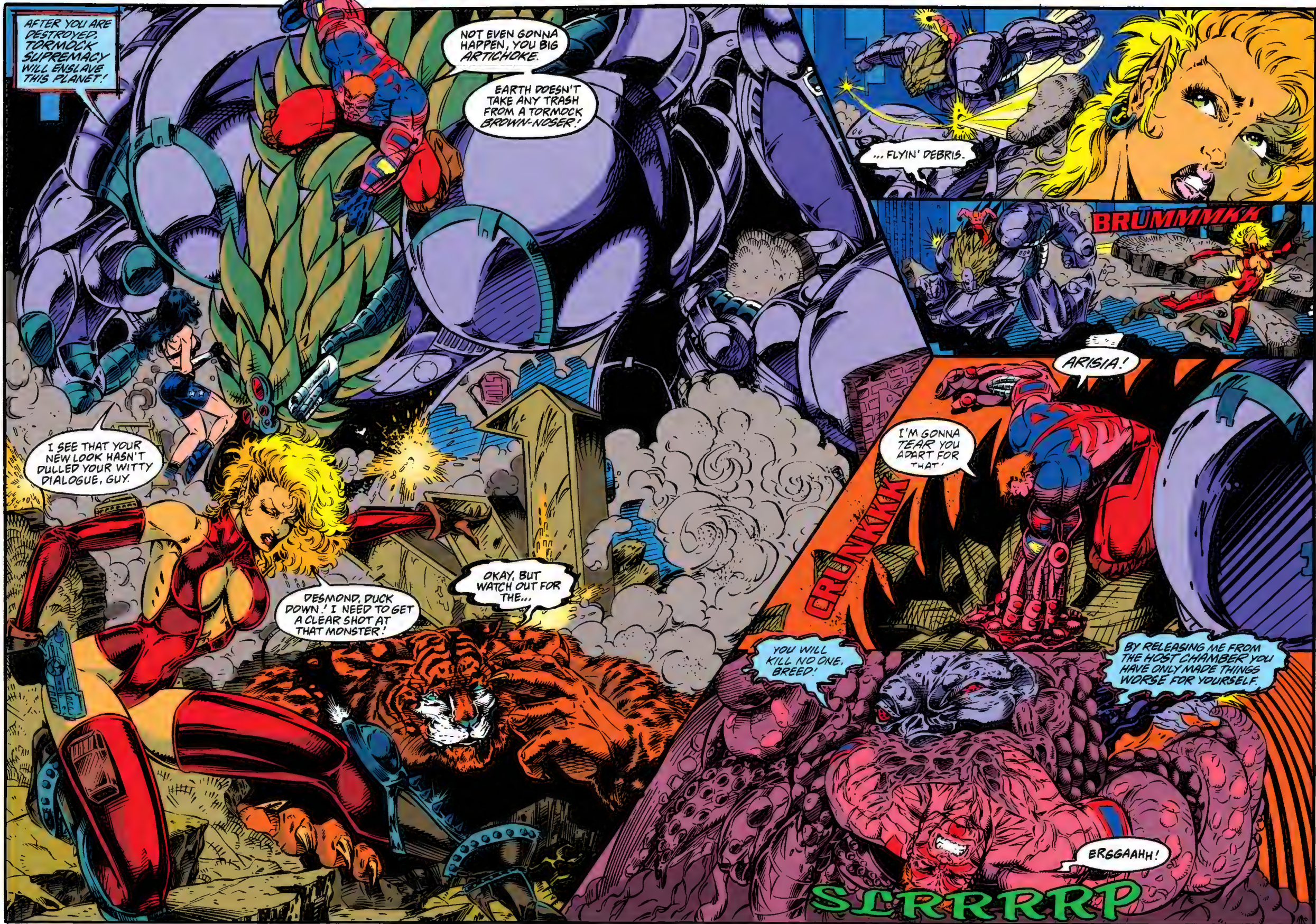
GUY'S
POWERS, HIS
FIGHTING
STYLE, HIS
STRENGTH--

--I HAD NO
IDEA HOW
POWERFUL
HE HAD
BECOME.
THE
PRESENCE
OF THESE
MONSTERS
ALMOST
SEEMS TO
AMPLIFY
HIS
POWER.

CHECK IT OUT, BUCK, RITA.
GUY'S TRANSMUTATION POWER
IS AMAZING.

HE'S IN A WHOLE
NEW LEVEL NOW,
JOEY.

A WHOLE
NEW LEVEL.



AFTER YOU ARE DESTROYED, TORMOCK SUPREMACY WILL ENSLAVE THIS PLANET!

NOT EVEN GONNA HAPPEN, YOU BIG ARTICHOKE.

EARTH DOESN'T TAKE ANY TRASH FROM A TORMOCK BROWN-NOSE!

I SEE THAT YOUR NEW LOOK HASN'T PULLED YOUR WITTY DIALOGUE, GUY.

DESMOND, DUCK DOWN! I NEED TO GET A CLEAR SHOT AT THAT MONSTER!

OKAY, BUT WATCH OUT FOR THE...

I'M GONNA TEAR YOU APART FOR THAT!

ARISIA!

YOU WILL KILL NO ONE, BREED!

BY RELEASING ME FROM THE HOST CHAMBER YOU HAVE ONLY MADE THINGS WORSE FOR YOURSELF.

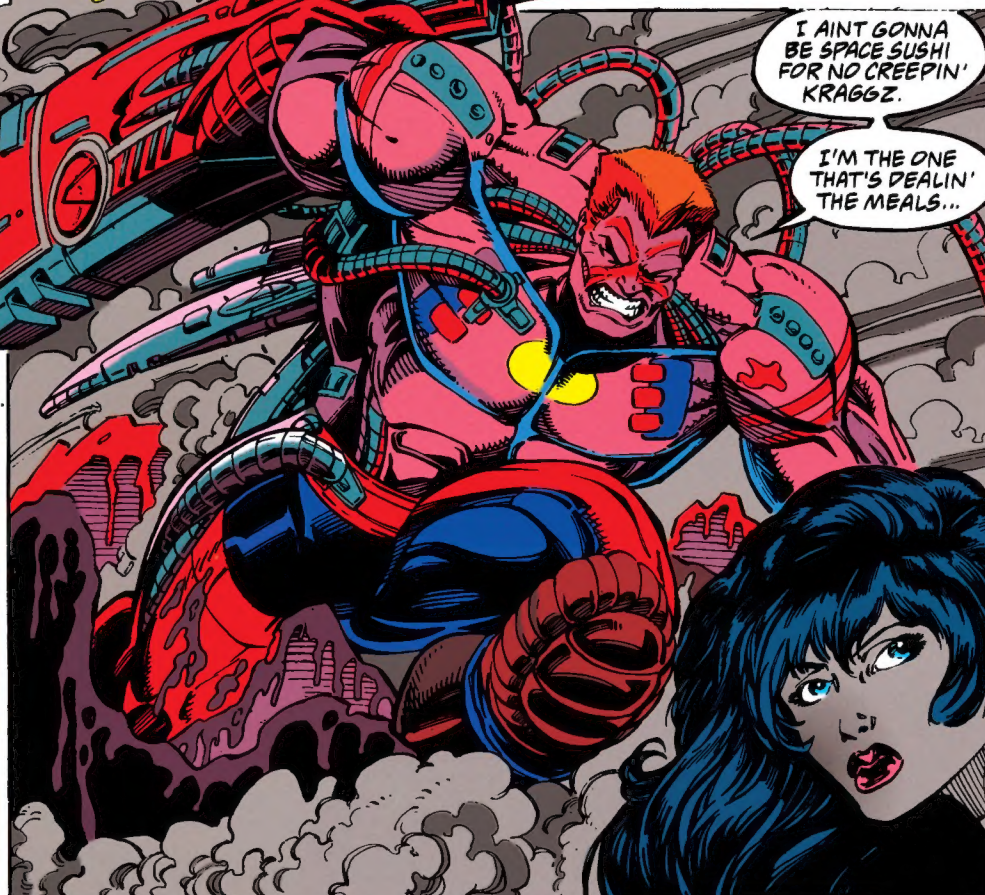
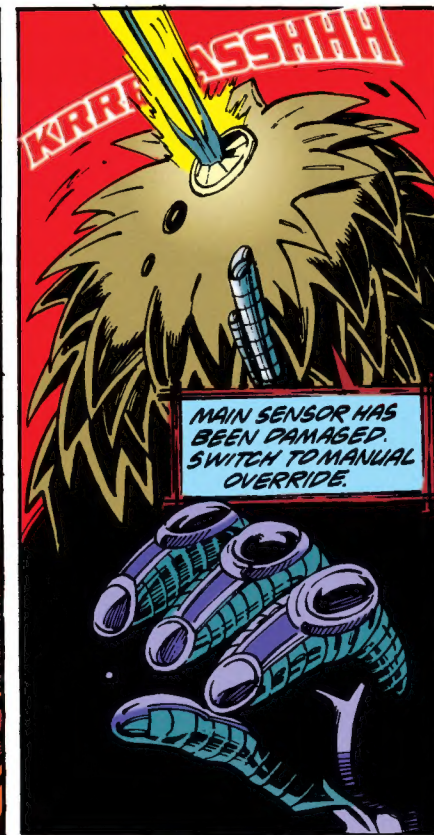
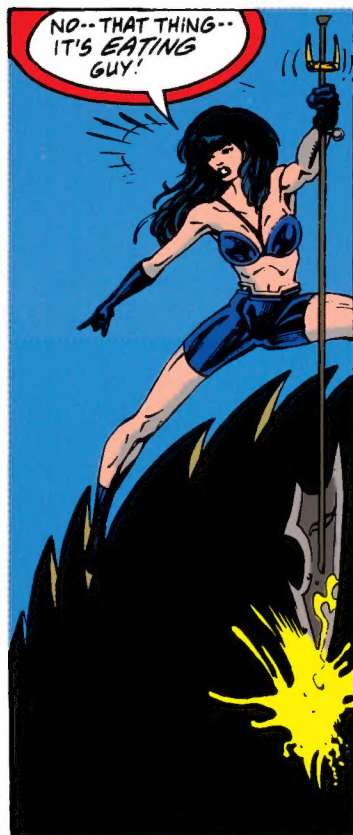
ERGGAHH!

... FLYIN' DEBRIS.

BRUMMMKK

CRUNKKK

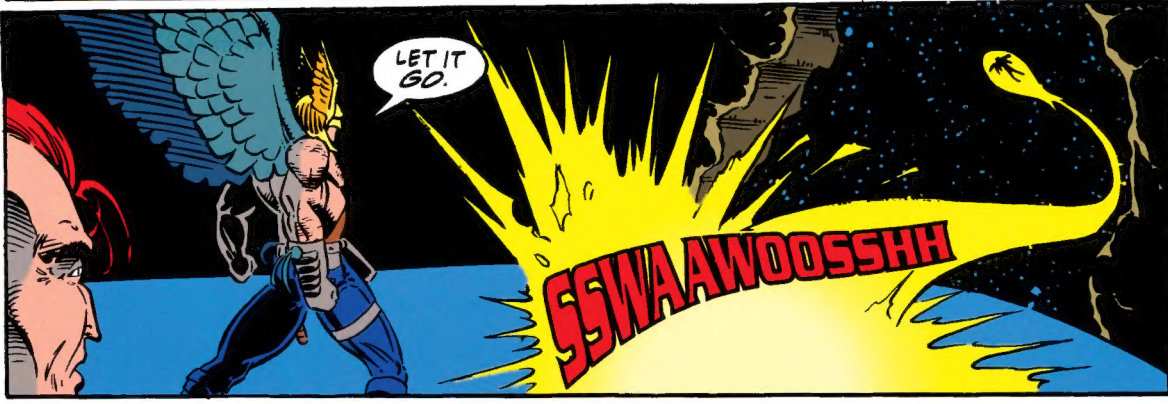
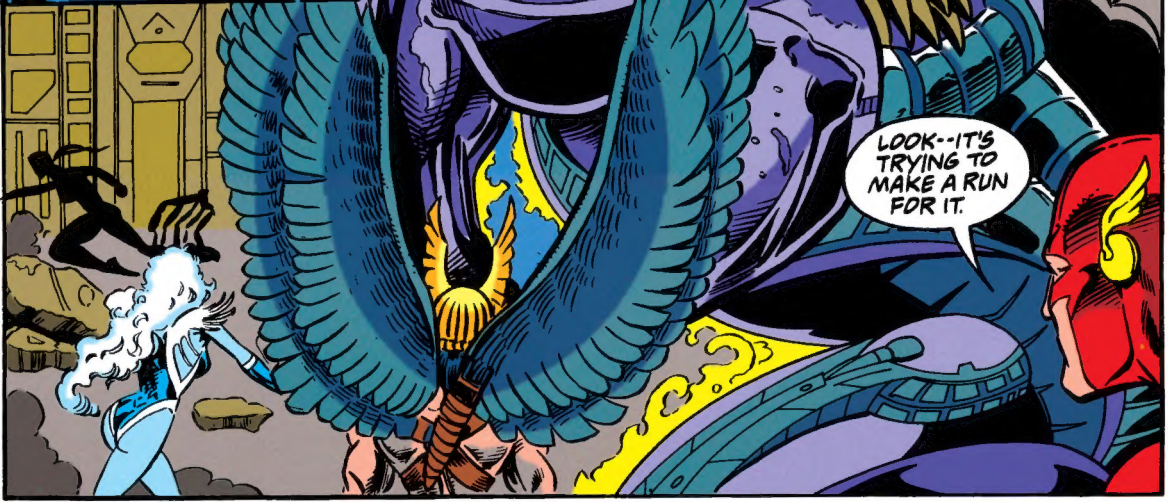
SRRRRRP

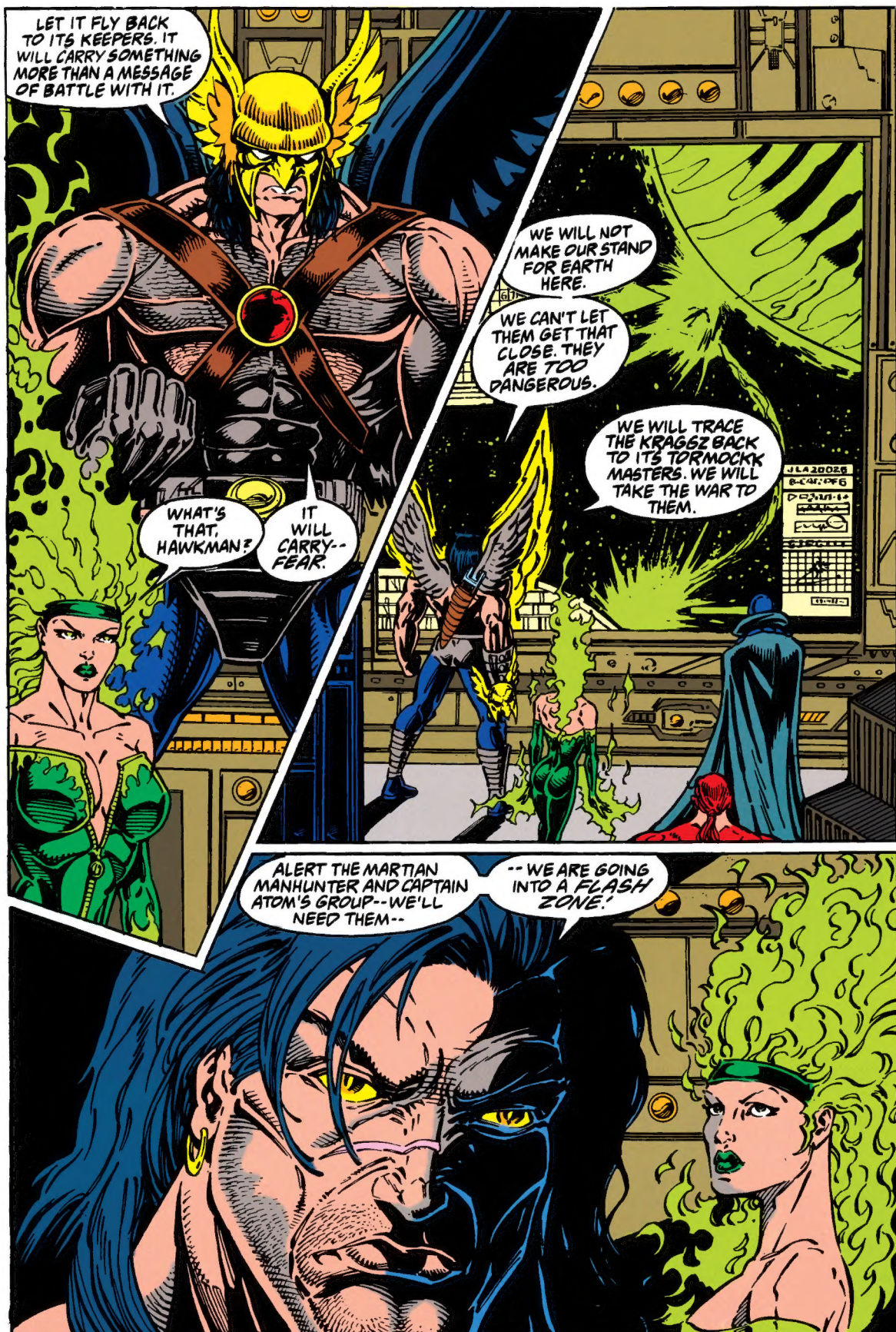


BACK AT THE JUSTICE LEAGUE SATELLITE THE NATIVES GROW RESTLESS.

-ZZTTZZ-MUST ZZTTZZ-
ALERT--BRONKK-ZZTTZZ
OF THIS--ZZTTZZ--ROCK'S
DEFENSES.

WAHHDAMM
BGREACCAAKK





LET IT FLY BACK TO ITS KEEPERS. IT WILL CARRY SOMETHING MORE THAN A MESSAGE OF BATTLE WITH IT.

WE WILL NOT MAKE OUR STAND FOR EARTH HERE.

WE CAN'T LET THEM GET THAT CLOSE. THEY ARE TOO DANGEROUS.

WE WILL TRACE THE KRAGGSZ BACK TO ITS TORMOCK MASTERS. WE WILL TAKE THE WAR TO THEM.

WHAT'S THAT, HAWKMAN?

IT WILL CARRY-- FEAR.

ALERT THE MARTIAN MANHUNTER AND CAPTAIN ATOM'S GROUP-- WE'LL NEED THEM--

-- WE ARE GOING INTO A FLASH ZONE!

WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK
TO JLA HEADQUARTERS. MORE
OF THESE KRAGGZ MIGHT
HAVE COME.

TIGER-MAN,
WHAT'S WRONG?

IT'S THE KID. SHE'S HURT. HURT BAD.
AND GUY IS GOIN' OUTTA CONTROL AGAIN--

--IT LOOKS LIKE HIS POWERS ARE
KILLIN' HIM.

MMAARRGGGHHHHHH!

